

Game, The "Walk In The Streets"

Visit "[Walk In The Streets](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Intro(Unknown)

This is a DJ Skee street grind world premiere

Verse 1(The Game)

I challenge you to walk on this road
many have tried to proceed from here, but they body
go cold
seen souls flyin high from out the window in the rove
its a desert out here, California is a stove
360 degrees as the story is told
pull the truck over to the side of the road,
pull the brake up
blow the horn before I get out, you n*ggas wake up
Hip HOP is soft, since the ROCAFELLA brake up
and i dont do sibilimials, I just pick Jay up
and all you other n*ggas stay up
i got a lot to live for, f*ck you think I had a kid for
gotta crawl before you walk, thats when you runnin wit
the big dogs
betta slow down homie, cuz when it go down homie
I aint neva seen a one man army
but i done seen a lot of n*ggas spite, when them
bullets take flight
you wanna see a dead body c'mon (walk wit me)

Chorus(Unknown Artist)

Take-one-look-in-side-my-soul
And all-that-you-see-is-The ghetto
Walk it out... WAAAAALK, walk wit me
Through the GHETOOOOHH GHETTOOOOHH
GHETTOOOOOOOOOHHHHHHH

Verse 2(The Game)

Take me out the ?? he shall stood, oh yeah n*ggga im
back in the hood
40 ounce spillin on the sidewalk eatin away at the white
chalk

close to the project fence far away from n*ggas that
might talk
every city I roam is home, i make the right call,
10 minutes later, latin kings, disciple vice lords
cuz n*ggas got me screwed, like dippin through the
night ?ford?
I minus well get a ? put 28s between the white walls
thats too much driving, let me get out and walk a little
and soak up game listen to these Houston n*ggas talk
a little
must I remind you of that "Ghetto Boy" track
your mind is playin tricks on you, you'll neva go plaque
unless you can recite a whole Snoop Dogg's track
I mean "Jin N Juice", ?"D-Cover"?, or somethin like that
just because I'm from Compton dont mean I dont know
Kool G Rap
I'm on a road to riches mothaf*cka mess wit that

Chorus(Unknown Artist)

Verse 3(The Game)

The beginnin of the first verse was just to talk out loud
chronic and Lonney the 13th let me talk to my crowd
I'm combat West, let me see whats behind that vest
n*ggas is sleepin on The Game i put they mind at rest
I'm talkin to n*ggas dirty, every lines a mess
cuz im from Killa Cali home of gang signs and techs
I seen a lot of n*ggas get shot, makin that Compton pit
stop
n*ggas like me, put it in a song, call it Hip Hop
dont repeat what I say, just peep what I say
apply it to your life let me be the reason you pray
I got that Pharacon flow, yeah I'm speakin to millions
its like slicin a ?bean pie?, when I'm teachin you
children
n*ggas get to flushin them drugs when I creep through
the buildin
I will rain on you n*ggas til it leak through threw your
ceilin
Ima hold it down Lord willin
remember the first time we heard that you was spittin
went and brought that feelin

Chorus(Unknown Artist)

Visit [Game, The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.